## *The Proſecution of M.* Louis Rame, *by the Inquiſition of* Mexico, *in* New-Spain, *&c. in* 1679, 1680, 1681, 1682.

THE firſt Time of my being brought before the Tribunal was the 3d of *February* 1679, for which Purpoſe I was taken out of a Priſon in the lowermoſt Court, where I had been put in at my Arrival from *Vera Cruz*. They made me ſwear to tell Truth, and afterwards lay my Hand upon a ſilver Croſs, and then aſked me the following Queſtions.

*Q.* Was you ever, are you now, or will you be of our Holy Faith, and Catholick, Apoſtolick, and *Roman* Religion?

*A.* I never was, am not, nor ever will be, of your Religion.

*Q.* What is your Name?

*A. Louis Rame.*

*Q.* What Age are you of?

*A.* Thirty-eight Years old.

*Q.* Where was you born?

*A.* At St. *Pierre d'Olleron*, in the Province of *Xaintonge*.

After theſe Queſtions they went on reading what followeth.

*Louis Rame*, Heretick, born at St. *Pierre d'Olleron*, in the Province of *Xaintonge*, thirty-eight Years old, black Hair, burnt in the Right Cheek, wanting one of his Nails, as alſo one Tooth looſe in the inferior Jaw, well proportioned in Body, ſomething tall, brought in the ſacred Priſon Number 19. But before this, they had felt my Pockets, and taken off my Garters and a Shoulder-knot which I had on; and then they went on catechiſing me in the following Manner.

*Q.* What Religion are you of?

*A.* Of the Religion inſtituted by our Saviour *Jeſus Chriſt*, and the Evangelick and Apoſtolick Law.

To

To which they anſwered me, *Thou lieſt*; and then went on with theſe Queſtions.

*Q.* What Religion are you of?

*A.* Of the Proteſtant Religion.

*Q.* Why do you call it Proteſtant?

*A.* Becauſe of the Proteſtation made, that they did not ſeparate themſelves from the Religion of *Jeſus Chriſt*, but from the Augmentations made to it by the Popes of *Rome*.

*Q.* Where was you baptized?

*A.* At St. *Pierre de Lalle*.

*Q.* By whom?

*A.* By Monſieur *Cherdavoine*, Miniſter of the Word of God.

*Q.* Who was your Godfather?

*A.* *Louis Raoul*.

*Q.* Who was your Godmother?

*A.* *Mary Challeron*.

*Q.* In what Manner was you baptized?

*A.* After the Miniſter having preached a Sermon, the Godfather and Godmother preſent themſelves with the Child, the Miniſter aſks them, Do you preſent this Child to be baptized? To which they anſwer, Yes. Then the Miniſter reads ſeveral Paſſages relating to the Miſery and Sin we are born in; after which, taking ſome Water in his Hand, he pours it on the Child's Face, ſaying at the ſame Time, *Louis*, I baptize the in the Name of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Ghoſt. *Amen*.

*Q.* Was it pure Water?

*A.* Juſt as it comes out of the Spring.

*Q.* Was it not mix'd with ſweet Waters?

*A.* No.

*Q.* How do you know it?

*A.* By my having been Godfather to other Children.

*Q.* Who were your Father and Mother?

*A.* *John Rame*, and *Judith Challeron*.

*Q.* How long did you ſtay with your Father?

*A.* A Year.

They

They muſt always ſay a certain Time here; for the Inquiſition doth not admit of the Words *almoſt* or *about*

*Q.* What did you do there?

*A.* I went to and fro to *Rochel*, in a Veſſel to ſell Salt.

*Q.* Where did you go after that Time?

*A.* I went to Monſieur *Boſſuet*'s an Attorney at *Marennes*.

*Q.* How long did you ſtay with him?

*A.* Six Months.

*Q.* From thence where did you go?

*A.* To my Father's.

*Q.* What Time did you continue there?

*A.* A Year.

*Q.* After that Time where went you?

*A.* To *Amſterdam* in *Holland*.

*Q.* How were the Captain and Ship called?

*A.* The Captain's Name was *Peter Albert*, and the Ship was called *The Church*.

*Q.* What Religion was he of?

*A.* Of the Proteſtant Religion.

*Q.* How long were you there?

*A.* I was a Year, both there and in a Voyage which I made to *Greenland*.

*Q.* From thence where did you go?

*A.* To my Father's.

*Q.* What did you do there?

*A.* What my Father commanded me.

*Q.* How long did you ſtay with him?

*A.* Till the Year 1664; at which Time my Father and Mother died.

*Q.* Where were they buried?

*A.* In the aforeſaid Burying-place of the Proteſtants.

*Q.* What did you do after their Death?

*A.* I remained Coaſting there with a Veſſel till 1667.

*Q.* After that, where did you go?

*A.* To the Iſlands of *Americ a*

*Q.* With

*Q.* With whom?

*A.* With Monſieur *Ozee Cornu*, upon the Ship called *The Rencounter*, belonging to the *American* Company.

*Q.* What Religion was he of?

*A.* Of the Proteſtant Religion.

*Q.* How long was you with him?

*A.* Five Months.

*Q.* What did you do afterwards?

*A.* I embarked on the Ship *Dorothy*, commanded by Captain *Thomas*, belonging to the aforeſaid Company.

*Q.* Of what Religion was he?

*A.* Of the Proteſtant Religion.

*Q.* What Time did you ſtay with him?

*A.* A Year.

*Q.* Where did you go after that?

*A.* I ſhipped myſelf as Pilot, on the Ship called the St. *Eſprit*, commanded by Captain *Daniel Granat* of *Rochel*, bound for the Iſlands of *America*.

*Q.* Of what Religion was he?

*A.* Of the Proteſtant Religion.

*Q.* How long was you with him?

*A.* A Year; we returned to *Dunkirk*, and from *Dunkirk* to *Rochel*.

*Q.* What did you do afterwards?

*A.* I went on board the Ship called the St. *John* of *Nants*, commanded by Captain *John Huertin*; we ſailed to *Port Louis*, and having taken our Lading of Pilchards there, we went to *Barcelona*, where we ſold them; from thence we ſailed for *Alicant*, to take a Cargo of Soap and Pot-aſhes; and after ſix Months Voyage we returned to *Rochel*.

*Q.* What Religion was the Captain of?

*A.* Of the Proteſtant Religion.

*Q.* What did you do after your Return?

*A.* I ſtaid ſometime at *Rochel*, to have my Ship refitted, which I was made Captain of; after which I ſailed from *Rochel* to *Nantz*, where I took my Lading of Wine and Brandy, which I carried to

*Dunkirk*;

*Dunkirk*; from thence I ſailed to Port *Louis*, where I took in a Cargo of Pilchards for *Barcelona*; from *Barcelona* I went to *Alicant*, where being loaden with Soap and Pot-aſhes, I went to *Roan*, and arrived there in *March* 1672, at which Time the War was declared between *France* and *Holland*: From *Roan* I ſailed to *Nantz*, from *Nantz* to *Malaga*, from *Malaga* to *Roan*, from *Roan* to *Rochel*, and from *Rochel* to *Liſbon*, where I arrived in *May* 1673: At which Time I ſhip'd myſelf as Boatſwain, on board the King's Ship, the *Apollo*, commanded by the Marquis *de Langeron*; ſome time after we returned to *Rochel*, and the King's Ships being diſarmed we were all diſcharged.

*Q.* What did you do then?

*A.* I ſtaid in *Rochel*, where I was in a little Time married.

*Q.* With whom?

*A.* With *Elizabeth Menigaud*, Widow of *John Laurans*.

*Q.* After being married, what did you do?

*A.* As married Folks do.

*Q.* Have you any Children?

*A.* No.

*Q.* Had your Wife any Children by her firſt Huſband?

*A.* Yes.

*Q.* Who are they?

*A.* *John*, *Francis*, *Andrew*, and *Elizabeth Laurans*.

*Q.* Have you any Relations by your Wife's Side?

*A.* My Mother-in-Law, *Mary Foret*, and ſome Siſters-in-Law.

*Q.* Of what Religion are they?

*A.* Of the Proteſtant Religion.

*Q.* How long did you ſtay in *Rochel* after being married?

*A.* Three Months; after which I ſailed for *Liſbon*, and returned home in three Months Time.

*Q.* What

*Q.* What did you do after that?

*A.* I had my Ship fitted up, and ſailed for the Iſlands of *America*, called *Guadaloupe* and St. *Chriſtopher*'s, where I unloaded, and loaded my Ship, and arrived at home the 5th of *June* 1675.

*Q.* What did you do after your Return home?

*A.* I ſtaid at *Rochel* three Months, and then ſailed for the Iſland of *Fagal*; from *Fagal* I went to the Iſland of *Cayenne*, from *Cayenne* to the Iſland of *Martinico*, and in coming out from thence, I was taken by two Privateers of *Curaſaw*, who having kept me Priſoner a Month, afterwards ſet me on Shore, at the Point of the Sands of St. *Chriſtophers*; where I arrived on a *Friday*, and the *Sunday* following, at Night, I embarked on a Ship belonging to *Havre de Grace*, called *The Mairmaid*, commanded by Captain *Miſan*, who ſailing northward about an hundred and twenty Leagues, his Ship ſprung a Leak and ſunk; we got into the Boat to the Number of thirty nine Perſons, and were five Days without Eating or Drinking: The firſt Land we made was *Porto Rico*, were we landed; we ſpent the Day in drinking of Water and eating of Oranges; at Night, for our Safety, we went into the Boat again, and anchored in the Bay, to paſs away the Night, which proved very troubleſome, becauſe of the Wind and Rain, which laſted till Morning. The next Day it was reſolved, that we ſhould walk up into the Country, to ſeek for ſome Proviſions, which we could no longer ſubſiſt without; four of us ſet out at Break of Day, being thoſe who were the moſt healthy and able to undertake it. After having walked about three Leagues, we came to the Houſe of one Don *Chriſtopher*, who preſently ordered ſome Victuals to be brought us. But when after eating we were for going away, he told us he could not let us go, and that he was obliged to carry us before the Governor, where accordingly we went about Nine o'Clock, the 12th of *April* 1676. The Governor ordered our Declarations to

be

be taken in Writing, having for Interpreter a Father of the Order of St. *Dominick*, who ſpoke *French*; he ordered me afterwards to be carried to the *Corps de garde*, or Guard-houſe, where I was detained till the End of *Auguſt* 1677.

*Q.* Where did you go then?

*A.* There came into the Harbour one of the King of *Spain*'s Ships, called the St. *Lawrence*, commanded by Don *Antonia Stinna*, who was Vice-Admiral of the *Weſt-India* Squadron, on Board which they ſent me, and he carried me to *Vera-Cruz*, in *New-Spain*; where we arrived at the latter End of *September*. I was preſented by the Captain to the King's Officers there, that they might give me the Charity-money which the King of *Spain* allows for the poor Priſoners. They told me I might ſeek to work for my Livelihood in the Town. I then went to a Baker's Houſe whom I agreed with to ſerve in the Nature of a Journeyman, till the Flota ſhould go for *Spain*. I continued at his Houſe till 1678, at which Time a *Dutchman*, who lived alſo there, being taken very ill, they had a Mind to pervert him: but not being able to work any Thing upon him; he anſwering them to all their Queſtions, *Ick canniet Verſtaen*, they deſired me to explain what they ſaid to him; to which Propoſition I anſwered, I could not comply, becauſe of my being of the ſame Religion that he was of: They told me, that that Religion, had been reformed and compoſed by ill Perſons, and to pleaſe Libertines, and that the Pope was the Vicar of *Jeſus Chriſt*; to which I anſwered, That I had never heard our Miniſters preach any Thing elſe but the Goſpel, with ſtrict Orders to follow what our Saviour had commanded us; and that as to the Pope, I acknowledged him not as a Vicar of *Jeſus Chriſt*. The 17th of *December*, 1678, the Holy Sacrament being carried through the Street about Nine o'Clock, I met it, and would not kneel; and at Ten I was, by your Order, taken up and carried Priſoner to the

Houſe

Houſe of *Don Pedro Eſtrada*, where I ſtaid a Fortnight with my Feet in the Stocks, having very little Victuals brought me every four and twenty Hours. When your 2d Order came, I was taken out of that Priſon, very weak for Want of Victuals, and they having clapt a Pair of Irons upon my Legs, I was carried out of Town in a Coach, and there delivered to *Nicholas le Noir* of St. *John de los Tainne*, who ſat me on Horſeback; at Night they hand-cuffed me; and in this Condition I was delivered into your Hands like a Murderer.

*Q.* Why would you not kneel?

*A*, Becauſe my having read in the Holy Scripture, that the greateſt Puniſhment which God ever inflicted upon his People, was upon the Account of Idolatry; and that *Tobit* hid himſelf to avoid kneeling before *Baal*.

He that took my Declaration was called Don *Martin de Sotto y Guſman*: He promiſed to me, that I ſhould abjure my Religion; I anſwered him, I could nor would not do it: He ſaid, you ſhall then ſtay in this Country: I anſwered him, I believed not: Upon which he grew very angry, and ſaid, he would have me burnt.

After this I was ſent back to my private Priſon, where I ſaw no other Perſon but him that uſed to bring me my Victuals. Every Morning when he came, he ſaid, *Praiſed be the Holy Sacrament of the Altar*, and the ſame in the Evening when he brought my Supper. If I anſwered him nothing, he complained that I was inſolent. My Anſwer was generally, *Praiſed be our Lord Jeſus Chriſt*, and ſometimes, *Praiſed be God*: They brought me a Candle every other Day, and I had one hundred and eighty two left when I came out that I had not uſed. The *Fiſcal*, who is a Sort of Judge, viſited me every *Saturday* during five Months, endeavouring to convert, or rather pervert me. He always aſked me at his coming in, how it went with me; and I anſwered him, very badly in this ſolitary and melancholy

choly Place. At the five Months End I asked him for a Book: What Book? said he. I answered him, I would gladly have one that was written by *Louis de Grenade*, about the Christian Beliefs. He sent it me, and I read it: About a Fortnight after he sent for it again, and in this Manner I passed six Months. I resolved never to ask to be carried before the Tribunal. They gave me Victuals which made me distracted, and heated me to that Degree, that my Head was ready to split with Pain: I lost my Stomach entirely, could Sleep neither Night nor Day. I had the Piles, which were caused by the excessive Heat of Body which the Victuals had put me in: In fine, I would have given my Life for a Farthing: At three Months End I was as dry as a Board: I could lie neither upon my Back nor Sides; my Body was lean and empty that it seemed a Lanthorn, and I talked to myself like a Patrot; this lasted to the Year's End, at which Time I was carried before the Tribunal. The Fiscal produced his Accusations against me; in which he charged me with all the Evil that a Man can be thought to be guilty of; to which I answered the best I could during five or six Days.

Accused, of having been of the *Roman* Religion, and that in *England* and *Holland* I had been persuaded to embrace the bad Religion I am now of.

I answered, That the Oath which I had taken, of my having been always of the Protestant Religion, was true; and if they could prove that ever I had apostatized, I was ready to submit to the utmost Rigour of Justice.

Accused, of being guilty of enormous Crimes, for which I had deserved Punishment.

I declared and told the Fiscal, That I was a *Frenchman*, and that if I had committed any Robbery, or other Crime in *France*, I thought Justice was so strictly administred there, that I should scarce have escaped without Punishment; and that if I had killed some *Spaniards* whilst at War with *France*,

the more the better; but that this was nothing to the Matter in Hand, and for which I wa brought there, and that as to the reſt, (that is, the other two uſual Crimes) if he ſhould put in Priſon any of thoſe Men whom he could think the beſt Livers, and reckoned the moſt honeſt, and there accuſe them of having committed Crimes againſt the Commandments of God, he ſhould hardly find one that would ſwear himſelf not guilty: And that he might by himſelf know the Frailty of our Nature, which prompts us to Evil, and keeps us from doing that which is Good.

Queſtioned, Why I had a Pſalm Book, and whether it was not to teach the Doctrine of my curſed Sect to others, it being forbidden to read the Holy Scripture in the vulgar Tongue.

I anſwered, That I had this Book to comfort me; and that if in *Spain* and in *Rome* it was forbidden to read the Holy Scripture, the Miniſters of our Religion acted quite contrary; for they command the Reading of it as the Apoſtles had done, ſaying, *Enquire diligently into the Scriptures*, &c. and that my Deſign was not to preach either for or againſt their Religion.

Accuſed, That a Book was found upon me, called, *The Life of Ruyter* a Heretick, and queſtioned, whether it was to ſhew the Honeſty of thoſe of my Religion.

I anſwered, That I had that Book to read, and conſider the Life and Fortune of that great Captain of illuſtrious Memory, and not for Matter of Religion.

Accuſed, That being reading in a *Spaniſh* Book called, *Ramillete de Flores*, i. e. a Noſegay, in which is the *Lord's Prayer*, and Prayers to our Lady the Mother of God, it being aſked me whether thoſe Prayers were good, I had anſwered, that thoſe to God were good, but that the others were not made uſe of in our Religion: Leading, or endeavouring by this to lead, People from the right into the wrong Way.

I anſwered, That at my Miſtreſs *Mary de Pinas*'s Houſe, there was a little Boy whoſe Name was *Timotheo*, whom I carried often to School, that one Day having taken his Book, and reading in it before his Godmother, ſhe had aſked me the ſame Queſtion as the Fiſcal had reported, and that I made her the Anſwer which I was now accuſed of.

Accuſed, That a Prieſt having aſked me why I did not go to Maſs, I had anſwered him that I did not eat Maſſes; deſpiſing thereby the Holy Sacrament of the Altar.

I anſwered, That it was true, that a Prieſt having bid me go to Maſs, I had anſwered him that I did not eat Maſſes, without any Deſign of reflecting on the Service of the Maſs.

Accuſed, That having been deſired to wear a Pair of Beads, to pray with them to the Mother of God, I had anſwered, that I did not pray to God by Tale, but as often as he inſpired me to do it.

I anſwered, That it was true, and that I had ſome Knowledge that it was not long ſince that Way of praying was practiſed.

Accuſed, That having ſeen the Holy Sacrament go by, I had not paid to it the Homage and Reſpects due to its Divinity, cauſing thereby great Scandal.

I anſwered, That it was true, that the Sacrament of the *Romiſh* Church had paſſed by, and that I had not paid Homage to it, looking upon it as a Sort of Idolatry, and not to cauſe Scandal.

Accuſed, Of having contradicted the Honour due to the Pope of *Rome*, denying the Authority given him by our Saviour Jeſus Chriſt.

I anſwered, That it was true, that I had always heard our Miniſters preach, that the Pope was not the Vicar of Jeſus Chriſt.

Accuſed, That having aſked me why I had no Image to pray to, at leaſt that of my Patron St. *Lewis*, I had anſwered, that it was a Sort of Idolatry,

latry, and that in what Place ſoever one was hid to pray, God knew the Heart.

I anſwered, That this was true, and that it was what I had often heard and read, and that our Saviour ſaid, *Come to me all ye that are heavy laden, and I will give you Reſt*; and what elſe I could think of upon that Subject.

At every Article the chief Inquiſitor ſaid always, *Let us write it down.* After having anſwered to all the Accuſations laid againſt me, this not ſatisfying the Fiſcal and the Holy Tribunal, they accuſed me of having deceived the Holy Office, and demanded that I ſhould be put to the extraordinary Torture, to make me confeſs. To which I anſwered, that they ought to be ſatisfied with the Torture which they had made me ſuffer in the Priſon, by the bad Victuals which had been given me by their Order. After this they ſent me back to my private Priſon, and I was no longer under the Fiſcal's Juriſdiction.

The chief Inquiſitor viſited me every *Saturday* during three Months, preſſing me every Time to abjure my Religion; but I would neither hearken or obey to his urging Sollicitations. They proceeded then to give me ſuch violent Sort of Victuals, which turned my Head and Brains in ſuch a Manner, that I knew not what I either did or ſaid; inſomuch, that in one of theſe Fits I had like to have thrown myſelf out of a Window. This laſted a whole Year, during which I pull'd to Pieces a Pair of Silk Stockings which I had, and with the Silk and ſome of the Boards of my Bed I contrived a Sort of Harp, which I having learned to play upon, they took it from me. After this I contrived another Way how to divert myſelf, and paſs away the Time; I undid another Pair of Stockings which I had with me, and with Part of the Worſted, made myſelf a Cap, and with the reſt of it I made Galloon. I made a Sort of Needles, to weave my Cap with, out of ſome Boards of my Bed, which

which I cut out with a Piece of the Lock of my Trunk, having ſharpened it for that Purpoſe upon Bricks. Some Days I made almoſt three Yards of Galloon, and then undid it again; and ſo on, to divert my melancholy Thoughts.

The ſecond Year being at an End, they carried me before the Tribunal, where, inſtead of ſeeing the Inquiſitor and the Fiſcal, as I had before, I found a great many Eccleſiaſticks and Lawyers.

A Jeſuit, who was the neareſt to me, begun to ſpeak, and beſtowed on me the Title of Brother; telling me, that God had made uſe of all theſe Ways to open my Eyes, and had brought me into their Power for the Salvation of my Soul.

I anſwered him, that it had been Gods Will to let all theſe Puniſhments and Afflictions fall upon me, in order to awaken me, and to make me conſider the many Sins which I had committed againſt his Divine Majeſty, and to try in a greater Meaſure the Reſolution and Conſtancy which I had ſhewn, at the ſame Time that others had abjured their Religion, for the Sake of ſome Conveniencies of this World, and not out of a Perſuaſion of their being in the Wrong; and that I pray'd God to fortify me in this terrible Trial. He repeated then ſeveral Paſſages of the Holy Scripture, which he pretended made againſt me.

After this, another begun his Diſcourſe, and ſaid, Is it poſſible, my Son, that your Heart can be ſo hardened, as not to conſider the Wonders of God, who has brought you before the Holy Tribunal, that you might therein find the Salvation of your Soul. After which he brought the Parable of the Vineyard, and ſaid, That God had ſent to ſeek for Labourers for his Vineyard both in the Morning, Noon, and Evening; and ſeveral other Things which I am not capable of forming into a Diſcourſe, and which it is impoſſible for me to relate in the ſame Stile.

To this I anſwered, Your Reverence will forgive me if I ſpeak here my Sentiments; this Tribunal having

having granted me the Liberty of Speaking: Therefore, I ſay, That our Saviour Jeſus Chriſt called the People to him by his Preaching and Admoniſhing of them, and that he never made uſe of ſecret Priſons, Fetters, *&c.* That his Deputy St. *Peter* ſought not for falſe Witneſſes to make thoſe periſh that would not obey him. And that St. *John the Baptiſt* by his exemplary Virtues called the People to him. That after all, I ſhould make no Diſtinction between my abjuring before *Mahomet*, if I were in the *Turks* Power, and the doing of it before this Tribunal on this Occaſion. That if I had offended and ſinned by my not kneeling before a Thing which I could not believe in, they ought to have reprehended me in a brotherly Manner, but not to uſe violent Means for it; for I knew very well, that when our Saviour made his Entry into *Jeruſalem*, ſome did cut Branches or Boughs of Trees, and ſtrewed the Ground with them; others ſpread their Garments in the Way, but that doubtleſs they had not all paid that Reſpect and Homage to him; and that I never found in the Goſpel, that our Saviour had made uſe of any hard Means or Puniſhments to bring the People to him; but rather of the Benignity and Tenderneſs of a Father towards his Children.

The others begun to talk, and run down the Proteſtant Religion, ſaying, That it had been invented by one *Calvin*, who was a very ill Man, and had been whipt, *&c.* To which I anſwer'd, That I knew of no ſuch Religion, as the Religion of *Calvin*, but that my Religion was that of Chriſt.

They went on with their Diſcourſes, and call'd me blind, and ſaid, That I was an ill Man to be thus rebellious to the Will of God. I defended myſelf as well as I could, ſaying, That if my Religion had not been from God, I had long ſince been overpower'd by the Violences and ill Treatment which I had ſuffer'd in the Priſons, and eſpecially in the ſecret one; Moreover, that I believed I was

in

in the right Way, and that this was my Hope; aſſuring all thoſe Doctors, of my firm Reſolution to die, rather than to commit ſo baſe a Thing, and of the Hope which I conceived from ſo glorious a Death, inſtead of a ſhameful Remorſe during my Life-time; deſiring them, if they thought fit, to proceed to the Execution of my Body: To which they anſwered, In due Time.

They named to me four Attornies, and bid me chuſe one to defend my Cauſe. I told them, How can one of your Members defend me; ſeeing that I act againſt your own Will and Pleaſure? I will have, ſaid I, no other Advocate here to defend my Cauſe but our Saviour Jeſus Chriſt, whom I beſeech to ſtrengthen me by his Holy Spirit againſt all theſe Temptations.

They again bid me do it: I named one, who preſently begun to argue with me after the Lawyer's Way; repreſenting to me by a great many fine Words, the Goodneſs and Charity of the Holy Tribunal, in condeſcending and offering to receive and forgive me; but that inſtead of taking hold of this Opportunity to ſave both my Body and Soul, I ſtill continued obſtinately and blindly to run on to my entire Ruin both here and hereafter. I told him he preached in vain: After which he deſiſted from my Cauſe, and I begged to die.

After all this they ſent me back again to my ſecret Priſon, where I immediately kneeled down, returning God moſt hearty Thanks for his Aſſiſtance in my paſt Trials, begging at the ſame Time the Continuance of it in thoſe which I was likely to undergo; after which I ſung a Pſalm.

The chief Inquiſitor, Don *Juan de Miel*, came to viſit me every *Saturday*, and always aſked me how I did. I generally anſwered him, As well as I could in this Place. Do you want any thing? ſaid he: I told him, Yes, I want the Patience of *Job*, the Virtue of *Joſeph*, the Wiſdom of *Solomon*, the Reſolution of *Tobit*, the Repentance of *David*, Juſtice

from your Tribunal, and a quick Expedition. He anſwered me, That as ſoon as the Verification was made, I ſhould have Juſtice done me.

In this Manner did I paſs the third Year, being pretty well uſed in the Beginning, but afterwards they gave me ſuch unwholſome Food, that it brought upon me a violent and continual Looſeneſs, which laſted between three and four Months; and I became as lean and as dry as a Red-herring. I ſung, cry'd, and fought with the Fiſcal, as if he had been with me, telling him that he was worſe than an Infidel. However, I eſcaped theſe three Years without falling ſick: I was troubled with the Tooth-ach, and I had one pulled out.

The fourth and laſt Year paſſed with very little Sollicitation from my Enemies the Inquiſitors, but with great Torments, cauſed by the bad Victuals which were given me during five Months.

In the Month of *November* they carried me before the Tribunal; where the firſt Inquiſitor ſaid to me, By Virtue of the Oath which you have taken of ſpeaking the Truth, I command you to tell me whether you continue in the ſame Mind and Sentiments as before. I anſwered, Yes, I did, with Tears in my Eyes, believing that the Time of my Death was at Hand. After which my Sentence was read in theſe Words, *viz.*

*We have found that we ought to condemn, and we do by this actually condemn the aforeſaid* Louis Ramé, *to be baniſhed out of this Kingdom of* New Spain, *and to that effect he ſhall be delivered into the Officer of War's Hands, and put into the Royal Priſon.*

This Royal Priſon was formerly the Palace of the great *Montezuma*, when he was Emperor of *Mexico*. After the Sentence being read, the firſt Inquiſitor ſaid to me, Do you promiſe, by the Oath you have taken, not to divulge any thing of what has been done or ſaid to you here, under the Penalty of two hundred Laſhes? To which I anſwered, That whilſt I continued in the Dominions of the King of *Spain*,

I

I would ſay nothing of it; but that when I ſhould come to *France*, I muſt of Neceſſity tell it; becauſe it would be aſked me where and how I had been all this while: And upon this they made me take a freſh Oath.

After this they carried me into another Priſon in the firſt Court, from whence I could ſee the People that walked in the Street, and they gave me good Victuals for ſeven or eight Days; in which Time my Sight became ſtronger, having almoſt loſt it before through the ill Food which they had given me. I was then carried into the aforeſaid Royal Priſon: As ſoon as I came there they clapt Fetters upon my Legs. The next *Sunday* after, at the Maſs-Time, for which Purpoſe there is a Chapel in the ſaid Priſon, all the Priſoners were brought out of the Dungeons and other Places, and carried into a great Hall joining to the ſaid Chapel. When the Goaler came to me, I told him, That none of my Religion did go to Maſs: He gave Notice of it to the Tribunal, and I was put in a Room by myſelf, as if they feared that I ſhould breed an Infection; where I remained three Months, very ill uſed. The Vice-Roy, with all the Judges, came to viſit the Priſons at *Chriſtmas*: I begged of him that I might have ſome Eaſe from the Hardſhips I endured; telling him at the ſame Time, how much I had ſuffered, and the extream Want of Neceſſaries I was now brought to.

After this I was transferred from the Royal Priſon to *Miſcovac*, which is a Village about four or five Miles from *Mexico*: I was put there in a Manufacture of Cloth, which is the Place where all the Thieves and Malefactors, which are condemned by the Juſtice, are bought and ſold. During my Stay there, on the Eve of *St. Rocq*, they gave us all our Taſks for the next Day; but a Fire happened that Night in our Workhouſe, which was attributed to the Diſpleaſure of *St. Rocq*, becauſe they had deſigned to make us work on that Feſtival: Upon this

they brought immediately *St. Rocq* in Proceſſion to our Houſe, and ſaid a Maſs to him to appeaſe him.

One *Thomas* of *Plymouth*, whoſe Sirname I cannot remember, turned *Roman* Catholick, upon which he was re-baptized, and took for his Godfather the Maſter of the Manufacture; after the Ceremony was over, they ſent him to give an Account of his Converſion, or rather Perverſion to the Tribunal. I gave him a Letter, by which I complained of the ill Uſage I had met with, and of being detained ſo long, as alſo of my being brought thither by Order of the Tribunal; deſiring, that if they were reſolved to make me end my Days in this Country, they would at leaſt let me have the neceſſary Clothes and Victuals: I received the following Anſwer, *viz.*

*I have ſeen Mr.* Louis Ramé's *Letter, by which I find that he is in the Manufacture. I underſtood that he was on his Way for* Spain; *but as it is not ſo, he muſt preſent a Petition to Don* Jacinto de Valgue y Campoſana, *Preſident of the Criminal Affairs.* —— Which I did.

On the Holy Days, called *Of the Mother of God*, there are People which go maſked into the Churches, and there dance before the Altars.

From this Manufacture I was carried back into the Royal Priſon, where I continued ſix Months longer with Fetters on.

In the Holy Week many People go to the Churches with Maſks on, and whip themſelves ſeverely thro' the Streets, their Backs being naked; inſomuch that ſome of them are all over Blood; and theſe they call Penitents. They carry at the ſame Time in Proceſſion the Image of a Man, which they call the *Santo Chriſto* of *Nazareth*, and every Day they give it a new Name. They carry alſo in the ſaid Proceſſion the Figure of a Woman, to whom they give the Title of the *Mother of God*; and there are maſked Men which go along dancing and making a thouſand ridiculous Geſtures before theſe Images. Theſe Men are dreſſed with Clothes of all Colours

like

like Harlequins; and ſome have long Tails hanging behind them. Theſe, they ſay, repreſent ſome *Jews*, which, they pretend, are born after this Manner; becauſe of their deſcending from the Executioners who crucified our Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. The ſame Ceremony is practiſed on the Day called *Corpus Chriſti*.

After theſe ſix Months they took me out of the Priſon, and ſat me on a Mule, to carry me to *Vera Cruz*, having two Guards along with me, and Fetters on which weighed at leaſt five and twenty Pounds: They made me get up and down with all this Weight, and the Mule was ſo vicious and full of Tricks, that I believe they gave it me in Hopes that ſhe would break my Neck. About this Time I had the News of Don *Martin de Soto* the Inquiſitor's being dead; it was him that had threatned to have me burnt.

At my Arrival in the Priſon of *Vera Cruz*, they took my Fetters off, and put me in a Dungeon, without giving me any Thing of what the King of *Spain* allows for the Priſoners: However, I lived pretty well; for the Maſter whom I had ſerved here formerly, ſent me every Day a Pound of Bread, and the Vicar or Lecturer of the Place, who thought to gain more upon me than the Inquiſitor had been able to do, came to viſit me twice a Week, and gave me always Money to buy Neceſſaries.

There were one hundred and eight Buccaniers taken at *Tanpicq*, amongſt whom were 14 Officers, which were brought to *Vera Cruz* to have their Proceſſes made againſt them; they were all condemned to be ſtrangled, each of them at a Stake: Upon their Arrival I was locked up, that I might not ſpeak to them. They were ſollicited, during ſome Days, to abjure their Religion; but finding that they would not do it, they were carried to the Place of Execution the 20th of *June*. Five of them died without abjuring, but nine demanded to be brought back to Priſon to change their Religion: They

were

were accordingly brought back; after which they were ordered to waſh themſelves, and had every one a clean Shirt given them; having ſhifted themſelves, they ordered them to chuſe God-fathers, and the next Day they were re-baptized. They were very much made of, and did eat and drink very heartily, believing themſelves ſure of their Lives; but the Night following they were ordered to remember their Abjuration, and to do the Acts of *Roman* Catholicks; and the next Day there was a great Dinner prepared, where I was invited, and ſat at the upper End of the Table, between the Major and the Vicar. I had then a vaſt long Beard on, for which Reaſon ſome of the Company called me the *Papas*, which is a Name they give to grave and learned old Men. They were extream civil to me, and the Major deſired me to have my Beard ſhaved off, which I inſtantly complied with. The Entertainment being over, the pretended good Chriſtians were carried to the Place of Execution, without any farther Notice given them, and eight of them were actually executed. In the ſtrangling of the ninth, called *John Morgan*, born at *Barbados*, whom his Godfather had a Mind to ſave, becauſe of his being a very fine Man, and Captain of a Company of Soldiers, in which Poſt he had been very merciful and kind to the Priſoners of *Tanpicq*, three Ropes broke about his Neck, and after the third Time, he was taken up and put in a Coach which the Jeſuits had there, and carried to their Convent. They gave out, that he had ſeen the Virgin *Mary*, and that he never believed he ſhould die: And they came to tell me this Story.

Some Time after there came to Town a Father of the Miſſion, as they call them, which are thoſe that are ſent from *Spain* to preach to the *Indians*, and to convert them; this Man was looked upon as a Saint; he uſed to preach all Day in the Churches, and at Night in the Streets. I was told that he had been raiſed ſeveral Times out of his Pulpit while he

preached,

preached, and that God, through his Divine Bounty to Mankind, had been pleaſed to continue him in his Poſt, and not to take him up into Heaven. This ſaid Father came to the Priſon where I was, and after ſpeaking a few Words to me, fell a conjuring the Devil to come out of me; upon which I told him, I did not know any thing of my being poſſeſt: He went away, and I remained in my Priſon till the Month of *November*.

It was ſaid at *Vera Cruz*, that they had ſeen near the Sun two *Oſtia's*, (which is the Name they give to the Wafer uſed by the *Roman* Catholicks for the Sacrament, after Conſecration) that had been loſt when the *Buccaneers* plundered that Place; and I myſelf ſaw ſome *Spaniards* ſtaring in a Looking-Glaſs ſet in the Sun to ſee it.

Some Days after there came from *Mexico* five *Engliſh* Priſoners, who had made their Eſcape from the Manufacture of Cloth, and had gone as far as old *Vera Cruz*, which is about fifteen Miles Diſtance from the new one; they were ſeized there and brought to Priſon, and put in the Stocks: And one *Juan Corſe*, Captain of a *Spaniſh* Half Galley, came there and cut all their Throats, without any farther Proceſs or Notice given them.

Don *Pedro de Eſtrada* and the Vicar, who had uſed me ſo ill, died in the Hands of the *Buccaneers*. They give here Liberty to the Slaves of aſſembling themſelves in a certain Place, where they uſe to dance and be merry; but this is only upon *Sundays* and *Holydays*; and to obtain this Favour, they muſt each of them pay half a Rial, which is about Three-pence Half-penny, which is laid out in Maſſes to the *Virgin Mary*.

I proceed now to give an Account of my Journey from *Vera Cruz* to *Mexico*, in the Month of *January*: Having ſet out, as already mentioned, and travelling about four and twenty Miles a Day, the firſt Town we met was *Jaſſappe*; before we came to it we ſaw a Chapel, which is called *las Animas*,

*Animas*, i. e. *All-Souls*: In the Front of which, as likewiſe in the Inſides, there are tall Figures painted on the Stone; they are painted exactly as the *Spaniards* are dreſſed, with long Swords by their Sides, and Daggers on, and with long Muſtachio's, or Whiſkers: Moſt of the Carriers, when their Mules are out of Order, do vow or recommend them to the *Animas*, and if they recover, they eſteem them the better for it, and make a Preſent to the *Animas*. *Jaſlappe* is in a fruitful and pleaſant Country; the People lie here in their Gardens, and the Climate is mighty temperate.

After leaving this Place, we went up a great and ſteep Mountain, called *El Soldado*, i. e. the *Soldier*; it is of a very difficult Aſcent, and the Way is ſo bad, that there is no going up in rainy Weather: In continuing our Journey to *Mexico*, we came to a Town called St. *John de los Sanos*; there are *Salinas* near this Place, where they make Salt with the Water of a great Lake, which is as ſalt as Sea-Water. All the Country hereabouts is extream pleaſant and fruitful, and abounds both in *European* and *Indian* Wheat, which they call *Maize*, and their Harveſt is at *Chriſtmas*.

Near *Mexico*, there is a Fountain or Spring which comes out of a Mountain through ſome Minerals: The Water of it is very hot and wholeſome. They ſay the *Virgin Mary* appeared in this Place to an *Indian*, and told him of this Spring, and the Virtues thereof; the *Indian* came and told it to the Arch-biſhop, who would not believe him; ſome time after ſhe appeared again to the ſame *Indian*, and ſpoke to him as before; he anſwered her, that he had done as ſhe had ordered him, but that they would not believe him; upon which ſhe gathered ſome Roſes where there never had been any before, and put them in the *Indian's Manta*, which is a Sort of a Thing like a Blanket, which the Natives wrap themſelves in; he went then to the Arch-biſhop,

ſhop, and told him, that he had again ſeen our Lady: They told him he was mad; but the *Indian*, to prove the Truth of what he ſaid, opened his *Manta*, and ſhewed the Roſes which ſhe had put in it. And upon this a Chapel was immediately built on that Place, which I ſaw as I went by; but it is nothing in Compariſon to the Church which is built at the Foot of the Mountain, which indeed is extream Magnificent, having therein Golden and Silver Lamps, Images, Candleſticks, *&c.* to the Value of above a Million of Pieces of Eight, beſides an innumerable Quantity of Pearls, Emeralds, and other precious Stones. This Church is called, *Our Lady of Guadalupa*, and ſtands about three Miles from *Mexico*; and he is not reckoned a good Chriſtian who does not go to Devotion there every *Saturday*: And there are a great many Crutches, *&c.* left there, as they tell you, by People, who, being Lame when they came there, were cured by our Lady, and enabled to return home without Help, *&c.*

In my Return to *Vera Cruz*, we ſtaid one Night in a little Town called St. *Martin*, where they have two Harveſts or Crops every Year: The Plain is watered by a little River which comes out of the aforeſaid Mountain. All this Country is extream fine and good, and the Climate very temperate; it doth abound with all Manner of Cattle. The *Spaniards* would ſtarve here, were it not for the *Indians* that cultivated the Ground.

From thence we came to *Vera Cruz*, where abundance of valiant *Spaniards* do inhabit; there are above two thouſand of them here, beſides three hundred Soldiers in Garriſon; yet they very tamely ſuffered the Town to be taken by ſix hundred *Buccaneers* of all Nations.

Some Days after my Arrival here, I was conducted to the Key by ſeveral Soldiers, who put me in a Boat which carried me on Board of a Ship bound for the *Havana:* In two and twenty Days time we got in Sight of that Harbour, but the Wind turning

turning on a Sudden to the *North*, we were very near being caſt a-ſhore on the Coaſt; and the Sea was ſo very high, that the Waves waſhed us quite over ſeveral Times; however, God be thanked, we got in, and the *Spaniards* went immediately, wet as they were, and barefooted, to a Chapel called the *Sancto Chriſto* of good Voyage, and carried with them the Money which they had promiſed, during the Storm, for a Maſs, in caſe of good Succeſs and Deliverance. The Captain's Name was Don *Gregoris Arival*, who had his Family at *Triano* near *Seville*.

My Captain, as ſoon as the Maſs was over, went to the Governor of the *Havana*, and gave him Orders relating to the Priſoners, which were, that he ſhould ſend us to *Spain*; I was led to the Priſon by half a dozen Soldiers, where I remained during ſix Months, being treated very ill; for they did not give me the King of *Spain*'s Allowance for the poor Priſoners: The Curate of *Matamanos* came often to viſit me, exhorting me every Time to abjure my Religion, thinking to meet with better Succeſs than all the Reſt; but I told him, as I had done to all my other Perſecutors, that I would never do it. The other Priſoners, that were with me, went to work every Day to the Building of a Wall of the Town, but I was kept a cloſe Priſoner.

At laſt the Flota came into that Harbour to join ſome Regiſter Ships, from St. *Domingo*, *Campeache*, *Carthagena*, and other Places; and after they had victualled their Ships, and taken in Water for their Voyage to *Spain*, I was taken out of the Priſon, to be carried on Board of a *Dutch* built Ship, formerly called, *The Tromp*, which the *Spaniards* having bought, re-baptized, and called her, *The St. Joſeph*; for you muſt know, that they baptize a Ship as if it were a Child. But the Ships not ſailing that Day, I was put in the Stocks, and continued in them all that Night; this was the laſt Favour I received from the *Spaniards* in *America*. The next Morning I

was

was carried on Board, and we ſailed out of the Harbour, taking our Courſe towards the Canal of *Bahama*, in our Way for *Spain*.

When the Wind is high, and there appears little Lights, cauſed by the Winds, which the *Spaniards* call St. *Helme*'s Fire, then the Chaplain of the Ship carries a Box about, and deſires every one to give ſomething towards a Maſs to St. *Helme*; and thoſe that have no Ready Money, promiſe ſomething, and whatever they promiſe for ſuch Uſes is punctually paid at their Arrival, preferably to whatever they may owe. It is almoſt impoſſible a Proteſtant to withſtand their continual Importunities; and if ſuch a one ſhould fall ſick and die amongſt them, he muſt certainly loſe his Soul and all his Effects.

In fine, after two Months and an Half's Sailing, we came within ſight of the Coaſt of *Spain*, and ſailed along pretty near the Shore, the Wind being very favourable; when we came near the River of St. *Lucar*, there is a Chapel called, *Our Lady of Regla*, which we ſaluted with all our Guns: this the *Spaniards* do as a Thankſgiving for their good Voyage and ſafe Return; and indeed it's all of a Piece with the reſt of their ſuperſtitious Worſhip.

At our Arrival in the Bay of *Cadiz*, we found it almoſt full of fine Ships of all Nations, who fired their Guns for Joy of our Arrival: They came there to carry away the Gold and Silver, and other rich Commodities which come from the *Weſt Indies*, and in a little Time leave hardly any to the *Spaniards*, who are indeed the Maſters and Owners of the Gold and Silver Mines; but the foreign Nations are the Coffers where the Treaſure goes into.

After my Arrival in the Bay of *Cadiz*, I expected that I ſhould preſently be ſet at Liberty, and deſired the Captain to let me go on Shore, but he anſwered me that he could not, and kept me a Priſoner for ſome Days: After which I was, with ſeveral others, put into a Boat, every one of us with Fetters on; amongſt the reſt there were *George Milbourgh*,

*bourgh*, *Richard Enicq*, and other *French* Men of this City. We were carried to *Seville*, and put in Priſon there: We had ſcarce any Thing to eat during ſix Weeks: The *Engliſh* were aſſiſted by the Merchants of their Nation, but the *French* had nothing at all given them. In fine, we were almoſt ſtarved.

At the ſix Weeks End I was called for at the Gate, where I had a Piece of Eight given me, believing that it was for myſelf; I went and told it to my Fellow Priſoners, who went immediately to the Gate, thinking to receive each of them as much; but they were told, that the Piece of Eight, which was given me, was for the twelve Priſoners that were newly come; upon which I offer'd the Piece to every one of them, but they all anſwer'd, they would have none of it, and that they had rather be ſtarv'd and die quickly, than to be kept thus lingering on; for there was but Five-pence for each of us for a Week. I carried the Piece of Eight back to the Goaler, who would not take it; upon which I threw it at his Feet; he came in and would have put Fetters upon my Legs, but I would not let him, and he went to complain to the Fiſcal.

The Fiſcal came with his Officers; he talk'd very ſeverely to me, and I anſwered him as well as I could; he ordered me to be fetter'd and put into a Dungeon, where I was three Days without ſeeing any Body but the Goaler; the next *Saturday* we had each of us a Piece of Eight given us, and I made my Peace with the Goaler for a Piece of Eight and a Half, which I paid him at Times out of what I had given me.

I paſſed the Time after this Manner till *Chriſtmas*, at which Time the Preſident of the *Weſt-India* Trade, with all the Officers of Juſtice, came to viſit the Priſon; we deſired to be ſet at Liberty; but our Requeſt was not granted us.

After *Chriſtmas* a Woman of the City of *London* came to look for her Huſband in the Priſon of *Seville* in

in *Spain*; ſhe ſollicited the *Engliſh* Merchants there and the Judges ſo well, that the Declarations of the *Engliſh* Priſoners were taken; and their Trials run thro'; after which they were ſent to *Cadiz* about *Eaſter*. The Women followed her Huſband, and goes to the *Engliſh* Conſul; after which ſhe went to the General of the Army, begging of him to let her have her Huſband and her Couſin, who were the two Perſons afore-named; he granted it; and ſhe took them out of the Priſon; and the *Engliſh* Merchants at *Cadiz* gave her about one hundred Pieces of Eight for their Charges and their Paſſages Home.

I remained in Priſon, preſenting Petitions every now and then to my Judges, deſiring them either to ſet me at Liberty, or to let me know the Cauſe why they kept me thus; but I could get no Anſwer from them. At laſt I writ to the Marqis *de Feuquiere*, the *French* Ambaſſador at *Madrid*, who immediately preſented a Petition to the ſupreme Council, and obtained two Letters from the King, one of them open, and the other ſeal'd up, directed to Monſieur *Bertram de Sotto*, Conſul of the *French* Nation, with Orders to my Judges to ſhorten and make an End of my Cauſe, and to conſider, that the *French* Ambaſſador had intervened in this Affair, telling them withal, that if his Majeſty knew who were the unjuſt Judges who cauſed the Delays, and made thereby poor Men periſh, he would take them to Taſk.

After this my Declaration was taken in the Form following: They made me hold up my Hand, and ſwear that I ſhould ſpeak the Truth, and then begun thus:

*Lewis Ramé*, forty-ſeven Years of Age, Native of *Olleron*, married at *Rochel*, of the Proteſtant Religion; And then came all the Diſcourſes already mentioned; the Day of my Departure from *New Spain*, the ſeveral Priſons I had been in there, and how long in each, *&c.*

Then they proceeded to my Trial, and condemned me to ſerve the King of *Spain* at *Cadiz*, in whatſoever the Governor of that Place ſhould think fit; for my having been found and taken in the Dominions of *Spain*, in the *Weſt-Indies*. After my Sentence being read to me, I immediately appealed to the Council of the *Indies* at *Madrid*, and gave Advice of it to the Ambaſſador, who preſently demanded that the Cauſe ſhould be carried up to *Madrid*, and he put it into the Hands of his Commiſſary, or Sollicitor: The latter writ to me to ſend twelve Pieces of Eight to *Madrid*, for the Charges of the Proſecution.

Upon this I wrote to my Wife at *Rochel*, who was then going from *France* into *Ireland*, which made me loſe much Time; ſo that I continued ſtill in Priſon. At laſt my Wife received my Letter, which ſhe anſwered; ſhe then came from *Ireland* to *Briſtol*, and from *Briſtol* to *London*, where joining her Endeavours and Prayers to mine, ſhe at laſt found a truly charitable Gentleman, one Monſieur *Bouvereau*, who writ to a Friend of his at *Madrid* about me; and he to one of his Friends at *Seville*, who ſaw and ſpoke to my Judges in my Behalf, but could not obtain my Liberty.

I was after that adviſed, by my Friends, to deſiſt from the Appeal, which I did, and accordingly writ to the Ambaſſador about it; his Excellency anſwer'd me, that I did very well to deſiſt from the ſaid Appeal; that he would give Notice of it to his Sollitor; and that I ought likewiſe to acquaint my Judges with it. I preſented then a Petition to the Judges, letting them know, that I had thought fit to deſiſt from the Appeal to the Council of the *Indies* at *Madrid*, not doubting but that they would conſider better of my hard Uſage, and do me Juſtice, *&c.* So that after ſo much Time loſt, I was now patiently expecting their Pleaſure.

The Gallions brought over at this Time ſix Priſoners, *viz. William Murray*, whoſe Hair was like

that

that of a Mulatto; he was about 40 Years of Age, and *James* ——— about 30, both born in *London*, *Thomas Black*, a Native of *Bermudas*; *John Moſs*, born at *Boſton* in *New England*; and another, whoſe Name I know not; they all abjur'd their Religion in the Priſon of *Seville*; they took for their Godfather the Archbiſhop's Gentleman, and were all re-baptiz'd: As this happen'd in *Seville* in *Spain*, the *Engliſh* Merchants of that Place may very well remember the Truth of what I alledge.

Some Days after five Priſoners, of which Number I was, were order'd to be fetter'd and ſent on board of a Bark for *Cadiz*, and we were forced to walk a pretty Way to it; after being embark'd we preſently ſailed out of the River, and ſoon arrived at *Cadiz*, where we landed, and were led to the Priſon of that Place; being come there, they took off our Fetters, and clapp'd others on, which weigh'd between five and twenty and thirty Pound Weight.

I paſſed five Days in this Condition, expecting to be ſet at Liberty: At laſt I ſent a Letter to Monſieur *Catalan*, Conſul of the *French* Nation; upon which he went to ſee the Governor, who told him he had nothing to do in this Affair, and that it depended wholly upon the General, the Count *de Aguilar*, who, upon the Conſul's Interceſſion, ſent a Letter to the aforeſaid Governor, with Orders to ſet us at Liberty. Notwithſtanding this he would have us to be put under the Direction of the Maſter of his Majeſty's Works; the Conſul oppoſed it, and demanded that he ſhould comply with the General's Order. Twenty-three Days paſs'd in the Conteſt, at the End of which the Governor receiv'd a Letter from the Marquis *de las Minas*, obtained by my very good Friend Monſieur *Morel*; upon Sight of which the Governor begun to be more moderate, and at laſt ordered us to be turned out of Priſon.

Being

Being turned into the Street of *Cadiz*, I met with a Friend who furniſhed me with Money to pay my Charges and Paſſage to *England*, which Money the aforeſaid Monſieur *Bouvereau* had gather'd from ſeveral charitable Perſons: God Almighty return the Charity to him and all them that gave it him. After this I embark'd on board a Ship call'd, *The Loyalty of London*, commanded by Captain *Clark*, and we ſailed from *Cadiz* to the *Downs* in twenty-eight Days, where I landed, and then went up to *London*, where I arrived the 18th of *Auguſt*, 1687.

*God be praiſed: I was thought Dead, but am Living.*

BRITISH MUSEUM

---

*The following Pages are taken from* Gavin's Maſter Key to Popery, *who ſpeaking of his own Knowledge, certainly deſerves Credit.*

IN 1706, after the Battle of *Almanza*, the *Spaniſh* Army being divided in two Bodies, one of them through the Kingdom of *Valencia* to the Frontiers of *Catalonia*, commanded by the Duke of *Berwick*, and the other, compoſed of the *French* Auxiliary Troops, fourteen thouſand in Number, went to the Conqueſt of *Aragon*, whoſe Inhabitants had declared themſelves for King *James* III. The Body of *French* Troops, was commanded by his Highneſs the Duke of *Orleans*, who was Generaliſſimo of the whole Army. Before he came to the City, the Magiſtrates went to meet him, and offered the Keys of the City, but he refuſed them, ſaying, he was to enter it through a Breach; and ſo he did, treating the People as Rebels to their Lawful King: And when he had ordered all the

Civil